









know everything, and observe absolute secrecy with everybody else."

Gascogne bowed and then remarked, "There is also the Barthelemy affair. Monsieur le Ministre—we are still waiting. Are we to arrest Barthelemy at that little house at Neuilly?"

One of these chances which sometimes come to the help of detectives and make people think them men of genius had revealed to him the circumstance that Barthelemy had found a refuge with Abbé Pierre Froment. Ever since the anarchist terror had thrown Paris into dismay a warrant had been out against the old man, not for any precise offense, but simply because he was a suspicious character and might, therefore, have had some intercourse with the Revolutionists. However, it had been repugnant to Gascogne to arrest him at the house of a priest, whose whole life was devoted to a saint; and the Minister, whom he had consulted on the point, had warmly approved of his reserve.

"No, Monsieur Gascogne," Monfrand now replied, "don't move in the matter. You know that, in my opinion, we ought to have the priests with us, and not against us. I have had a letter written to Abbé Froment in order that he may call here this morning. I will speak to him myself, and you may take it that the affair no longer concerns you."

Then he was about to dismiss him when the usher came back saying that the President of the Council was in the ante-room.

"Barroux—Ah! hang it, then Monsieur Gascogne you had better go out this way. It is as well that nobody should meet you, as I wish you to keep silent respecting Barroux's arrest."

The Chief of the Detective Police had scarcely gone off by way of an adjacent room, when the usher re-opened the door communicating with the ante-chamber, and admitted the Prime Minister.

With a nicely adjusted show of deference and cordiality, Monfrand stepped forward, his hands outstretched: "Ah! my dear President, why did you put yourself out to come here. I would have called on you if I had known that you wished to see me."

But with an impatient gesture Barroux brushed aside all question of etiquette. "No, no! I was taking my usual stroll in the Champs Elysees, and the warden of the situation impressed me so keenly that I preferred to come here at once in order to talk things over with you."

He took an armchair, and Monfrand rolled another forward so as to be within his back to the light. "What Barroux, the elder of the pair, was ten years with a face, clean, snow white, clean, even chin and upper lip, retained all the dignity of power, the bearing of a parliamentarian of romantic views, who sought to magnify simple rectitude into something great; the other, the younger, common countenance and feigned frankness concealed the soul of a shrewd man of the world and a despot who was pitiless and unscrupulous in attaining his ends."

For a moment Barroux held his breath, being in reality greatly moved. His blue eyes, his head, and his heart beat with indignation at the thought of all the insults which the "Voix du Peuple" had heaped upon him. "Come, my dear colleague," said he, "one must stop this scandalous campaign. Moreover, you can picture what awaits us at the Chamber to-morrow. Now that the famous list has been published we shall have every opponent up in arms. Vignon is bestirring himself already."

"Ah! you have news of Vignon?" exclaimed Monfrand, becoming very attentive.

"Well, as I passed his door just now, I saw a string of cars waiting there. All his creatures have been on the move since yesterday, and at least twenty persons have told me that the band is already dividing the spoils. For, as you must know, Mège is again going to pull the chestnuts out of the fire for others. Briefly, we are dead, and the others claim that they are going to bury us in mud before they fight over our leavings."

With his arm outstretched, Barroux made a theatrical gesture, and his voice resounded as if he were delivering a speech. Nevertheless, his emotion was real, tears even were coming to his eyes. "I think that I who have given my whole life to the Republic, who founded it, who saved it, should be covered with insults in this fashion, and obliged to defend myself against such abominable charges! To say that I abused my trust! That I sold myself and took 200,000 francs from that man Hunter, simply to slip them into my pocket! Well, certainly, there was a question of 200,000 francs between us. But how and under what circumstances? These were doubtless the same as in your case, with regard to the 80,000 francs that he is said to have handed you."

But Monfrand interrupted the colleague in a clear, trenchant voice: "He never handed me a centime."

The other looked at him in astonishment, and then exclaimed: "Why, I thought you had business relations with him, and knew him well."

"No, I simply knew Hunter as everyone knew him. I was not even aware that he was Baron Duval, the agent in the African Railways matter; and there was never any question of that affair between us."

This was so improbable, so contrary to everything Barroux knew of the business, that for a moment he felt quite scared. Then he waved his hand as if to say that others might well look after their own affairs, and reverted to himself. "Oh! as for me," he said, "Hunter called on me more than a dozen times, and pestered me with his talk of the African Railways. At last, at the time when the Chamber was asked to authorize the issue of lottery stock, he wanted to consult me about the employment of the money which Duval's house proposed to spend in advertising; and on seeing what big amounts were set down against the Royalist journals, I became quite angry. For I realised with perfect accuracy that this money would simply be used to wage war against the Republic. And so, yielding to Hunter's entreaties, I also drew up a list allotting 200,000 francs among the friendly Republican newspapers, which were paid through me. I admit it. And that's the whole story."

Then he sprang to his feet and struck his chest, whilst his voice again rang out: "Well, I've had more than enough of Sagnier's calumny and falsehood! To-morrow I shall simply tell the Chamber my story. It will be my only defence. An honest man does not fear the truth!"

But Monfrand responded: "It's ridiculous, one never confesses; you surely won't do such a thing!"

"I shall," retorted Barroux. "And I shall see if the Chamber won't absolve me by acclamation."

"No, you will fall beneath an explosion of hisses, and drag all of us down with you."

"What does it matter! We shall fall with dignity, like honest men!" Monfrand angrily waved his arm, and then suddenly calmed down. A gleam of light was dawning on him. The vague ideas suggested by Salvaire's approaching arrest were taking shape, and expanding into an audacious scheme. Why should he prevent the fall of that silly Barroux? The only thing of importance was that he, Monfrand, should not fall with him, or any rate that he should rise again. So he protested no further, but merely mumbled a few words, in which his rebellious feelings seemingly died out. And at last, putting on his good-natured air once more, he said: "Well after all you are perhaps right. One must be brave. Besides, you are our leader, and we will follow you."

Then their conversation continued till they came to a cordial agreement respecting the course which the Government should adopt in view of the inevitable interpellation.

Meantime, Baron Duval was on his way to the ministry. He had scarcely slept that night. The manner in which that creature Silvana had insulted him at Montmartre was so monstrous! To think that she, whom he had esteemed, who with much bitterness and indignation would not be, Duval, testified that he, Barroux, had never taken a centime for himself in that matter of the African railways! Then forgetting that he was speaking to a banker, and that he was Minister of Finance, Barroux proceeded to express all the disgust of money. Ah! what poisonous and defiling waters were those in which money-making went on! But, no matter! he would chastise his insulters, and a statement of the truth would suffice for the purpose.

Duval listened and looked at him. And all the while the thought of Silvana came back to the Baron, who reflected that if Barroux had chosen to give him a helping hand when he had asked for it, Silvana would not have been in the Comédie Française, in which case she would never have discovered him in so vile a fashion.

"You know, Barroux," he said, interrupting Barroux, "the other looked at him in astonishment. And why, pray?"

"Why, because you never helped me in the matter of that friend of mine who wishes to make her debut in 'Polytechnique'?"

Barroux smiled, and replied: "Ah! yes, Silvana d'Aulnay! But the fine arts are in Taboureaux's department, and the question was entirely one for him. I could do nothing; for that very worthy and honest gentleman, who came to us from a provincial family, was too much of a snob to let me put my hand in his pocket."

At this fresh resistance offered to his passion, Duval once more became excited. "Taboureaux, Taboureaux!" said he, "he's a nice dead-weight for you to load yourself with! Honest! isn't everybody honest? Come, my dear Minister, there's still time, get Silvana admitted, it will bring you good luck for to-morrow."

But Barroux burst into a frank laugh. "No, no, I can't cast Taboureaux adrift at this moment—people would say too much of it. The Ministry wrecked or saved by a Silvana question!"

Then he offered his hand before going off. The Baron pressed it, whilst saying very gravely: "You do wrong to laugh, my dear Minister. Government have fallen or are falling, and that's the fact. And should you fall to-morrow I trust that you will never have occasion to regret it."

Wounded to the heart by the other's jesting air, exasperated by the idea that there was something he could not do, Barroux watched Barroux as he withdrew. Most certainly the Baron did not desire a reconciliation with Silvana, but he vowed that he would overturn everything if necessary in order to send her a signed engagement, and this simply by way of vengeance, as a slap, so to say, to her. He would make her "tangle."

However, whilst Duval was still watching Barroux, he was surprised to see Fonsgue arrive and manoeuvre in such a way as to escape the Prime Minister's notice. He succeeded in doing so, and then entered the ante-room, where he appeared in a dismay at the whole of his little figure, which was, as a rule, so sprightly.

"Didn't you see your friend, Barroux?" the Baron asked him.

"Barroux? No!" This quiet lie was equivalent to a confession of everything. Fonsgue was more than a little worried. For ten years he had been supporting him in his newspaper. But now that a smash-up was threatening, he doubtless understood, thanks to his wonderfully keen scent, that he must change sides if he did not wish to remain where he was.

I thought you were on very bad terms with Monfrand," resumed Duval. "Why have you come here?"

"Oh! my dear Baron, the director of a leading newspaper is never on bad terms with anybody. He's at the country service."

In spite of his emotion, Duval could not help smiling. "You are right," he responded. "Besides, Monfrand is an able man, whom one can support without fear."

At this Fonsgue began to wonder whether his anguish of mind was more than he could bear. He was a man of life so well, had been terrified by the article in the "Voix du Peuple." He was not anxious concerning the 50,000 francs which Barroux had handed him out of the 200,000 destined for the Republican Press; but he trembled lest another day he should be asked to hand out a sum of money which he had received as a present, and in connection with which he had imprudently written a brief note.

Just then the usher drew near, saying that the Minister was now waiting for the Baron. So Fonsgue went down beside Abbé Froment, whom he also was astonished to find there. Pierre repeated that he had received a letter, but had no notion what the Minister might wish to say to him. The quiver of his hands revealed how feverishly impatient he was to know what it might be; however he could only wait, since Monfrand was still busy with such grave affairs.

On seeing Duval enter, the Minister stepped forward, offering his hand. The blast of terror might shake others, but he had retained his good-natured smile. "What an affair, eh? My dear Baron," he exclaimed, "it's a little idiotic!" declared Duval, with a shrug of his shoulders.

These two were made to understand one another, and indulged in the same despairing gestures and angry complaints. At all times, under every administration, when a decision of the Chambers had been required in connection with some great enterprise, had it not been natural and legitimate for one to do whatever might be needed to secure that decision? It was absolutely necessary one should obtain support. Well, everything had to be paid for, men like other things some with fine words, others with favours or money, presents made in a more or less disguised manner. Even admitting that, in the present case, one had gone further than usual, that some of the bartering had been conducted in an imprudent way, was it wise to make such an uproar over it? Would not a strong government have begun by stifling the scandal, from motives of patriotism, a mere sense of cleanliness even?

"Why, of course! You are right, a thousand times right!" exclaimed Monfrand. "Ah! if I were the master you would see what a fine fur-trimmed coat I would give it all. Then, as Duval looked at him fixedly, struck by these last words, he added: "Unfortunately I'm not the master, and Barroux, who was here just now, seemed to me in a regrettable frame of mind."

"Yes, I saw him, he has such singular ideas at times," the Minister, looking off, the Baron added: "Do you know that Fonsgue is in the ante-room? As he wishes to make his peace with you, why not send for him? He won't be in the way; in fact, he's a man of good counsel, and the support of his newspaper often suffices to give one the victory."

"What's Fonsgue there?" cried Monfrand. "Why, I don't ask better than to shake hands with him. There were some old affairs between us that don't concern anybody! But, good heavens! if you only knew what little spite I harbour!"

Why the usher had admitted Fonsgue the reconciliation took place in the simplest fashion. They had been great friends at college, but had not spoken together for ten years past in consequence of some abominable affair, the particulars of which were not known.

"It's very good of you to make the first advances," said Monfrand. "So it's all over, you no longer bear me any grudge?"

"No, indeed!" replied Fonsgue. "Why should people attack one another when it would be to their interest to come to an understanding?"

Then, without further explanations, the conference began. As soon as Monfrand had announced Barroux's determination to confess and explain his conduct, the others loudly protested. That meant certain downfall, they would never let him, he surely would not be guilty of such folly! Next they discussed every imaginable plan by which the Ministry might be saved, for that must certainly be Monfrand's sole desire. He himself pretended to seek some means of extricating his colleagues and himself from the mess in which they were. However, a faint smile still played around his lips, and at last he sought no further.

"There's no help for it," said he, "the Ministry's down."

The others exchanged glances full of anxiety at the thought of another Cabinet dealing with the African Railways affair. "Well, what shall we do?" said Duval.

But that moment the telephone rang, and Monfrand rose to respond to the summons. "Allow me," he listened for a moment and then spoke into the tube, nothing that he said giving the others any inkling of the information which had reached him. A faint smile came from the Chief of the Detective Police, and was to the effect that Salvaire's whereabouts in the Bois de Boulogne had been discovered, and that he would be hunted down with all speed. "Very good! And don't forget my orders," replied Monfrand.

Not that Salvaire's arrest was certain, the Minister determined to follow the plan which had gradually taken shape in his mind; and walking to and fro he said, with his wonted bonhomie: "But what would you have, my friends? It would be necessary for me to be the master. Ah! if I were the master, I should have a Commission of Inquiry, yes! that's the proper form for a first-class funeral to take in an affair like this. For my part, I should confess nothing, I should have a commission appointed, and you would then see the storm subside."

Duval and Fonsgue began to laugh. The latter, however, thanks to his intimate knowledge of Monfrand, almost guessed the truth. "Just listen!" said he, "even if the Ministry falls it doesn't necessarily follow that you must go down with it."

Somewhat anxious at finding his thoughts guessed, Monfrand protested: "No, no, I don't play that game. We are jointly responsible, and we've got to keep together!"

"Keep together! Not when simpletons purposely drown themselves! Besides, if we others have need of you, we have a right to save you in spite of yourself! Isn't that so, Baron?"

Then, as Monfrand sat down, no longer protesting but waiting, Duval, who was again thinking of Silvana, exclaimed: "Why, certainly! If the Ministry is condemned let it fall! What good can you get out of a Ministry which includes such a man as Taboureaux! There you have an old, worn-out professor who has never set a foot on a theatre in his life; yet the control of the theatres is handed over to him, and naturally he is ever doing the most stupid things!"

Monfrand, who knew all about the Silvana affair, amused himself by trying to draw the Baron. "Taboureaux," said he, "is a somewhat dull and old-fashioned University man, but at the department of Public Instruction he's in his proper element."

"Oh! don't talk like that, my dear fellow! You are surely not going to defend Taboureaux as Barroux did. It's quite true that I should very much like to see Silvana at the Comédie. She's a very good girl at heart, and she has amazing talent. Would you stand in her way if you were in Taboureaux's place?"

"If good heavens, no! A pretty girl on the stage, why, it would please everybody, I'm sure. Only it would be necessary to have a man of these

views at the department of Instruction and Fine Arts."

His sly smile had returned to his face, for the securing of that girl's debut was certainly not a high price to pay for all the influence of Duval's millions.

Meantime Fonsgue, who fully understood the importance of the affair, was meditating in all seriousness: "A senator is the proper man for the department of Public Instruction," said he. "But I can think of none such as would be wanted—a man of broad views, a real Parisian, and yet one whose presence at the head of the University wouldn't cause too much astonishment. Well, perhaps Dauvergne might do."

"Dauvergne! Who's he?" exclaimed Monfrand in surprise. "Ah! yes, Dauvergne the senator for Dijon—but he hasn't the slightest qualification."

"Well, as for that," resumed Fonsgue, "I'm trying to think. Dauvergne is certainly a good-looking fellow, tall, and ornamental. Besides, he's immensely rich, has a most charming young wife—which does no harm, on the contrary—and gives wonderful entertainments at his place on the Boulevard St. Germain."

It was only with hesitation that Fonsgue himself had ventured to suggest Dauvergne. But by degrees his selection appeared to him a real find. "Wait a bit! I recollect now that in his young days Dauvergne wrote a comedy, a one act comedy in verse, and had it performed at Dijon. And Dijon's a literary town, you know; so that piece of his sets a little halo of 'Belle-Lettres' around him. Then, too, he left Dijon twenty years ago, and is now a thorough Parisian. Dauvergne will do whatever one desires. He's the man for us."

"Dauvergne, Dauvergne," repeated Monfrand. "Well, yes! After all, why not? He'll perhaps make a very good Minister. Let us say Dauvergne." Then suddenly laughing he added: "And so we are reconstructing the Cabinet so as to enable that young woman to join the Comédie! The Silvana Cabinet—well, and what about the other departments?"

He jested, well knowing that gaiety often hastens decisions. And, indeed, they merrily continued settling what should be done if the Ministry were defeated on the morrow. Although they had not plainly said so, the plan was to let Barroux sink, and then fish Monfrand out of the troubled waters. There was soon a perfect understanding between them, for nothing draws people more closely together than common interest, fear, and need. At last when Duval spoke of Duthill's business—the matter of the young lady whom he wished to recommend—the Minister declared that it was settled. And it was also agreed that Chaigneux's future secretaryship, if it's understood, the three men repeated as they vigorously shook hands.

Monfrand then accompanied the others to the door, and on opening it he noticed a prelate, in a cassock of fine material, edged with violet, speaking to a priest in the ante-room. Forthwith the Minister hastened forward, looking much distressed. "Ah! you were waiting, Monsieur Marthal. Come in, come in quick!"

But with perfect urbanity the Bishop refused. "No, no, Monsieur l'Abbé Froment was here before me. Pray receive him first."

Monfrand had to give way; he admitted the priest, and at once unfolded the Barthelemy business. Pierre had experienced the keenest anguish during the two hours that he had been waiting there, for he could only explain the letter he had received by a surmise that the police had discovered his brother's presence in his house. And so when he heard the Minister simply speak of Barthelemy, and declare that the government would rather see him go into exile than be obliged to imprison him once more, he remained for a moment quite disconcerted. As the police had been able to discover the old conspirator in the little flat at Neuilly, how was it that they seemed altogether ignorant of Guillaume's presence there? It was, however, the usual gap in the genius of great detectives.

"Pray, what do you desire of me, Monsieur le Ministre?" said Pierre at last. "I don't quite understand."

"Why, Monsieur l'Abbé, I have all this to your sense of prudence. It that man were still at your house in forty-eight hours from now, we should be obliged to arrest him there, which would be a source of grief to us, for we are aware that your residence is the abode of every virtue. So advise him to leave France, if he does so we shall not trouble him."

Then Monfrand hastily brought Pierre back to the ante-room; and, smiling and bending low, he said: "Monsieur, I am entirely at your disposal. Come in, come in, I beg you."

The prelate, who was gaily chatting with Duval and Fonsgue shook hands with them, and then with Pierre. In his desire to win all hearts, he that morning displayed the most perfect graciousness. His bright, black eyes were all smiles, the whole of his handsome face wore a gleaming expression, and he entered the ministerial sanctum leisurely and gracefully, with an easy air of conquest.

And now only Monfrand and Monseigneur Marthal were left talking together in the deserted building. Some people had thought that the prelate wished to become a deputy. But he played a far more useful and lofty part in governing behind the scenes, in acting as the secret agent of the Vatican's policy in France. Was not France still the Eldest Daughter of the Church, the only great nation which might some day restore omnipotence to the Papacy? For that reason he had accepted the Republic, preached the duty of "rallying" to it, and inspired the new Catholic group in the Chamber. Monfrand, on his side, struck by the progress of the New Spirit, that reaction of mysticism which flattered itself that it would bring back the greatest religious observability to the prelate, but it was the of a strong-handed man who, to ensure his own victory, made use of every force that was offered him.

(To be continued.)

TO MONSIEUR MRS. WINDLOW'S SOOTHING STREPT

Has been used over 10 years by millions of mothers for their children while teaching with perfect success. It soothes the child, soothes the nerves, allays all pain, cures wind, colic, is the best remedy for diarrhoea.

At all Chemists.

## NO DISSATISFACTION WHEN

HUDSON'S SOAP

IS USED.

AFINE POWDER—4lb. PACKETS

IT QUICKLY DRIVES THE DIRT AWAY, BUT

WON'T WEAR OUT THE CLOTHES!

HUDSON'S

LASTS LONGER

WHEN REGULARLY WASHED WITH

HUDSON'S

—IS DELIGHTFULLY SWEET, WHOLESOME, LILY-WHITE, AND PRESERVES SEA BREEKERS AND WILL KEEP A GOOD COLOUR.

SOAK YOUR CLOTHES

WITH HUDSON'S,

AND THE DIRT WILL SLIP OUT WITH ABOUT HALF THE USUAL LABOUR.

HUDSON'S

FOR WASHING UP

HUDSON'S

FOR WASHING UP

HUDSON'S

FOR WASHING UP

AFINE POWDER—4lb. PACKETS

AT A VERY TRIFLING COST YOUR BREAKFAST, DINNER, AND TEA SERVICES CAN BE PERFECTLY AND THOROUGHLY WASHED WITH

HUDSON'S SOAP

AFINE POWDER—4lb. PACKETS























## YESTERDAY'S SPORTING

(Continued from page 16.)

**THE FRENCH "JACK THE  
RIPPER"**

A Central News Special telegram from Lyons last night, says:—(Vacher), the notorious "killer of shepherds," was yesterday removed from Belley to this town, where he is to undergo an examination by brain specialists. It appeared when being brought out to the prison, that Belley's desperate ruffian made a most violent resistance, and it required 5 gendarmes to secure him. He managed to break several panes of glass in the carriage in which he was transported to the station, and, in the train, and finally had to be bound hand and foot. The whole time he kept up a series of appalling screams.

**A CAUTION.**

At Brentford Police Court, yesterday, the Chairman, Mr. M. Sharpe, intimated that magistrates had that day the uniform penalty for offences under the Middlesex County Council bye-laws requiring that vehicles should be provided with lighted lamps after dark, would be increased to 7s. 6d., plus the cost. The magistrates had been asked to increase the penalty in consequence of a very large number of offenders in that respect who had been brought before the bench during the past year.



(MR. TANNER). (SIR HENRY IRVING).  
"It re-loaded itself."











grandchildren, 175 great-grandchildren, and 2 great-great-grandchildren. Scarlet fever is extremely rare both in Asia and Africa.

Vagabond." Died Sept. 4, 1894. "After life's fitful fever he sleeps well."<sup>22</sup>  
Dark colours are best for stout people.

The first weeping-willow in England was planted by Pope, the poet.

A French soldier is said to be the worst dressed soldier in the world. Every week 9,000,000 oysters are

**JANUARY.**  
[It must be understood that this list applies to  
stations only. The ships are not permanently  
at the stations, but are moved about as occasion

**BY A CITY SHARE.**  
The New Year begins under favourable auspices for Stock Exchange

BY LARRY  
A RETROSPECTIVE  
IN 1

[illegible]



1898 DOGGIE WALL

**ALMANACK.**

SEND A PENNY STAMP, to cover postage, and  
you will receive a Copy if not too late.

**PORTRAITS OF PRIZE DOGS.**

**COLLIE.**  
**FOX-TERRIER (Rough and Smooth).**  
**DACHSHUND.**  
**DOGUE DE BORDEAUX.**  
**TOY BULL DOG.**  
**BRUSKELA GRIFTON.**  
**ATREDALE TERRIER.**  
**COCKER SPANIEL.**  
**ST. BERNARD.**  
**ROUGH BASSET HOUND.**  
**BORZOI (Russian Wolfhound).**

**EARLY APPLICATION IMPERATIVE.**

Should your application be too late you will be  
advised of this by post.

Address, **ANNUAL DEPARTMENT,**  
**SPRATT'S PATENT, Limited,**  
**BERMONDSEY, LONDON, S.E.**

**TO OUR READERS.**

**"THE PEOPLE"**

**MUSICAL PORTFOLIO**

**THE CHEAPEST**  
**SHILLINGSWORTH OF**  
**MUSIC**

**EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC**

**EIGHTY-EIGHT POPULAR SONGS,**  
**DUETS, &c., WITH WORDS AND**  
**ACCOMPANIMENTS,**  
**FOR ONE SHILLING.**

AMONG THEM ARE THE FOLLOWING—  
"THE VILLAGE BLACK-SMITH."  
"HOME, SWEET HOME."  
"I DREAMT THAT I DWELT."  
"THE BANKS OF ALBAN WALK."  
"THE LAST BARK OF SUMMER."  
"MY FAVORITE JANE."  
"OLD FOLKS AT HOME."  
"ALAN WADE."  
"WHEN OTHER LIPS."  
"THE KINGDOM'S WIGHAM."  
"THE DEATH OF REELSON."  
"THE DOVER SALLY IN QUALITY."  
"SHE WORKS A LARK."  
"OF BONES."  
"SINGING THE CEILIDH."  
"THE WHITE SQUALL."  
"WITHIN A MILE OF LONDON TOWN."  
"THE LITTLE SOLDIER FALL."  
"ALL'S WELL."  
"LARGOARD WATCH."  
"TO BE HAD AT  
"THE PEOPLE" OFFICE,  
MILFORD-LANE, STRAND, W.C.;  
Or can be ordered through any Newsagent. It is  
post in 6d. Two Copies 2s. 6d., or Three Copies 3s. 6d.

**"THE PEOPLE" MUSICAL**  
**PORTFOLIO.**  
**88 SONGS, DUETS, &c., SET TO MUSIC**  
**FOR 1s.**

**MUSIC FOR THE PEOPLE.**  
**CAMPBELL'S**  
**PATENT GOLD MEAL**  
**MELODEONS**  
**WITH ORGAN AND CELESTIAL TONE**  
and charming accompaniments. No song  
should be without one. The Golden Frame, the  
Sweet Sounding Strings, the Cheerful Song, the Merry  
Dance, can all be played on these charming in-  
struments. NO KNOWLEDGE OF MUSIC RE-  
QUIRED BY THE PLAYER.

**SPECIAL OFFER TO THE**  
**READERS OF THE "PEOPLE."**  
CAMPBELL'S "GEM" MELODEON. 60s.  
CAMPBELL'S "MINIATURE" 10s.  
CAMPBELL'S "TARAGON" 14s.  
CAMPBELL'S "FAVORITE" 16s.  
CAMPBELL'S "MELODION" 18s.  
With double the money, getting  
Thousands. Either of the above sent  
carriage paid, on liberal terms, on receipt  
of 100s. 200s. of orders.

**200,000 TESTIMONIALS.**  
Professor Brown, the Champion Melodion Player,  
Great Britain, Ireland, and Wales, says:—"Camp-  
bell's Patent Melodions are the finest instruments  
that have ever come under my touch, and only  
quite a trial to ascertain the matter."  
"N.B.—All lovers of music should at once send for  
Campbell's Illustrated Privilege Price List  
all kinds of Musical Instruments. 100,000 of the  
valuable lists sent out yearly." Send 1s. stamp

**CAMPBELL AND CO.,**  
**MUSICAL INSTRUMENT MAKERS,**  
**115, TRONCATE, GLASGOW.** Est. 50 years

**IMPORTANT TO HOUSEHOLDERS.**  
**PREVENT EXPLOSION**  
**BY COVERING YOUR PIPES WITH**  
**ANDERSON'S**  
**PATENT HAIR FABRIC**  
**THE BEST NON-CONDUCTOR FOR COVERING**  
**HOT AND COLD WATER PIPES.**

**EASILY APPLIED.**  
May be Wound Round Pipes, or Nailed to Walls.  
Obtainable from all Plumbers or Ironmongers  
lengths 24 feet long, 6 inches wide, and 1 inch thick  
Price 6d. per square foot.

**TO PREVENT DAMAGE ORDER EARLY**  
**BEFORE THE FROST COMES.**  
**D. ANDERSON AND SON, Ltd.,**  
**BELFAST, LONDON, and GLASGOW.**



terms.—Fayne, 103, Approach-road, Cambridge.  
death.

[illegible][illegible][illegible]

### MISCELLANEOUS.

**OLD REMAINS** of every description purchased and sold at 11, Wimpole-st. to H. E. Barnard Esq. 154, LUTWELL, W. S. N.

**WATCHES, Jewellery, Sewing Machines,** supplied on easy terms of payment to all persons. 11, Wimpole-st. only—W. S. N. 154, LUTWELL, W. S. N.

**INDIANBARK** (old), also old Guiso Fer purchased for cash—James Ward and Sons, 10, Abchurch-lane, E. C. 4, London, E. C. 4.

**STAMPS** (English and Foreign) wanted, for cash or goods; send registered, with list, to Messrs. G. and J. Mansel Agent, St. Alvis, Victoria, Camberley, London.

**DRESS-GETTING and Tailoring** Chas. L.

[illegible][illegible][illegible]

**PUBLICATIONS**

**"HOW TO KNOW YOUR HEALTH"—A Valuable Book for Young Men on the Treatment of Diseases, and Nervousness, Mental and Physical Exhaustion. 100 Pages. Three Shillings.**—JAMES H. MUMFAT, 40, Liverpool Road, London.

**Post Free Three Shillings.**

**EXHAUSTION on the Cure of Nervous Power, and its accompanying diseases, such as Neuritis, Neurasthenia, and Neuritis. System of Treatment.—JAMES MUMFAT, 40, Liverpool Road, London, W.C.**

**WINDSOR MAGAZINE.**  
JANUARY NUMBER JUST READY.  
**BIGGEST, BRIGHTEST, and BEST**  
**SIXPENNY MAGAZINE.**  
**WINDSOR JANUARY**  
**JUST READY.**

**PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE COMPANY, LIMITED.**  
**GOLDSBORO BANK LONDON**

---

**EVERY DESCRIPTION OF LIFE ASSURANCE BUSINESS TRANSACTED.**

---

|                      |     |     |     |              |
|----------------------|-----|-----|-----|--------------|
| INVESTED FUNDS       | ... | ... | ... | \$27,000,000 |
| PREMIUM INCOME, 1908 | ... | ... | ... | \$7,125,000  |
| CLAIMS PAID, 1908    | ... | ... | ... | \$2,285,000  |

ALL CLAIMS PAID IMMEDIATELY UPON  
SATISFACTORY PROOF OF DEATH AND THE

THOS. C. DEWEY, Manager  
WILLIAM HUGHES, Secretary  
W. J. LANGSTON, Secretary

HEARTS OF OAK BUILDING SOCIETY  
10, OXFORD-STREET, W.  
C. TRAVEL TO BORROW FROM. SATIS-  
FACTORY PROOF OF DEATH AND THE  
In Banking Department. Prospectus free.  
-R. TOWNLEY, Secretary

GOLD, KLONDIKE - Information regarding  
KLONDIKE and SPANISH COLUMBIA  
ONTARIO and BRITISH COLUMBIA, together  
with latest news, can be obtained free of  
charge by sending a postcard to  
HUTCHINSON, LANGRISH, JOY, FRITH AND CO.,  
10, OXFORD-STREET, W.

**A AUSTRALIAN GOLDFIELDS, ADELAIDE, MELBOURNE, AND SYDNEY. NORTH OCEAN LLOYD.**—Low Thirtieths Fare from LONDON regular Monthly sailings. **PRINCE-REGENT** LEAVES LONDON 17th. Passengers taken free from post-paid Station three days before sailing. A ward tickets issued. Electric light throughout. Excellent accommodation for all classes.—**AGENTS: J. H. WALLIS, and Co., 2, King William Street, City, and at 22, Coleridge-row, Chancery Lane, London.**



## 15

[illegible]



Bexhill-on-Sea H. and H.—Bally 30. Spectators witnessed a 30 mile steeplechase on the yacht harbor. The principal participants were the principal back-marker, W. H. Sanders, owner of the team, did not compete. The level race resulted in a win for A. Stapleton, who beat E. H. Manserby by 5 yards only. The race was won by the Bally team.

Ardenal Reserves v. Lamhouse Athletic. Played, in the absence of the League team, at Manor Field. The visitors were fair

toe weak to cope with the Woolwich men, and the latter won by no less than 13 goals.

Norwood, before a large crowd. The home team had the game in their hands all through, and won easily by 5 goals to 0.

Darlington v. Camels. At Darlington. The play was of a somewhat one-sided character, the Camels running up a score of 4 goals to 1 against the home team. For the winners Moore scored 3 times and Blaker twice, the remaining point being obtained by Rauli, whilst the solitary goal for Darlington was obtained by Oliver.

**RUGBY.**

**NORTHERN UNION.**

**LAWSONIAN SECTION.**

At Wigan. Widnes beat Wigan 1 goal and 3 tries (3 points) to 0 (no points).

At Oldham. Oldham beat Tyldesley by 1 goal 6 tries to 0.

At St. Helen. Broughton Rangers beat St. Helens by 5 goals 5 tries to 0.

At Wigan. Leigh beat Warrington by 5 goals 5 tries to 0.

At Rochdale. Rochdale Horrosts beat Runcorn by 1 goal 1 try to 0.

At Wigan. Wigan beat Seaford by 4 tries to 1 goal 3 tries.

At Stockport. Stockport beat Morecambe by 1 goal 3 tries to 0.

**YORKSHIRE SECTION.**

At Heckmondwike. Heckmondwike beat Castleford by 1 try to 0.

At Huddersley. Leeds beat Leeds Parish Church by 19 points to 0.

At Hunslet. Hunslet beat Birmingham by 3 goals 4 tries to 1 goal 1 try.

At Liveredge. Holbeck beat Liveredge by 1 goal 3 tries (8 points) to 2 goals 1 try (7 points).

Sanders being time-keeper.

Kennington H.—Eight members started, but only 3 were seen to play. The first fast pack was paced by A. E. Clark, while S. P. Colett had charge of the "slows." The first man to arrive was J. M. Brown, closely followed by Colett. Several visitors took part in the run.

Herne Hill H.—This club held 5 miles run at Streatham over the course to be used in the inter-club race against the Lewisham H. and H.

Borough Polytechnic.—This club's fixture, which was to have taken place at Wandsworth, was cancelled.

Gloucesters H.—The members of this club abandoned their run.

North Surrey H.—This club held a race at Wandsworth over a 3 mile single on 11th inst. The result was as follows:—W. Hargreaves (married), 1; H. Smith (married), 2; T. Knights (married), 3; T. Taylor (single), 4; E. Eades (married), 5; J. C. Eades (single), 6. Total time, 18 minutes. Married, 18; Single, 4.

The married members thereby won by 2 points.

St. Leonards H.—This well-known held a 3 mile race in the neighbourhood of the Addington Hills, when 15 members turned out. The Nichols' Challenge Cup will be run for again at the Blackheath C., at West Wickham, on Saturday.

Knoss Beguins.—Forty-two members of the team turned out for a 6 miles' spin in the neighbourhood of the Victoria C. of B. B. Beguins, at Blackheath, and W. Seward the fastest amongst those who turned out was

"A HUN  
BEGUIN."

No.  
SUN  
LATI  
THE  
KHY  
CAPT  
PESH  
Kheis  
jirza  
gover  
deserte

The  
Victory  
India

points). Bramley, Brandy beat Brighton Rangers by 3 goals 3 tries to 0.  
At Bradford, Bradford beat Hull by 3 goals 3 tries to 1 goal and 1 try.  
At Wakefield, Trinity beat Dalby by 1 goal 3 tries to 3 tries.  
At Halifax, Halifax beat Huddersfield by 3 tries to 1 try.

**CARDIFF v. BLACKHEATH.**  
At Cardiff. The game was played in dull weather. Blackheath were strongly represented, while Cardiff had their best 15 with the exception of Gwyn Nicholls, who is suffering from influenza. The expectations of a close and exciting contest were realized, and the game was a hard battle, in which the fortunes varied from time to time, the match ended in a draw. The opening stages of the game were even, and then Cardiff attacked into a

A. W. French, A. Turner, H. H. Hutt, and A. Seward.  
Columbia H.—Twelve members of this club went for a 6 miles run at Walkhamshaw. The packs were formed, G. Macdonald and E. R. Ford paced the fast and slow packs respectively. J. W. Waters was the referee.  
C.—This club decided a 5 mile handicap at Hendon. Result: W. R. Knight 1st in 50m sec, 1; E. H. L. Titherage 2nd 50m sec, 2; W. R. Wasley, 3m 10m sec, 3; J. W. Waters, 4m 10m sec, 4; E. Kland, 5m 10m sec, 5. Winner's net time, 31m 50m sec.  
Reading A.C. H. v. Caversham H. (London).—A good number of members of the club were present. A very enjoyable cross-country spin of 5 miles by way of training for the forthcoming championships. After 7 miles of heavy cold country work had been performed, the

captured the loss of known Gen. to head the Jubilee Bazaar. The funds of the Bazaar of the Kent R. about 200 land L. at the not rependence but the owing to the fainted

In the first Blackheath placed, and Wilsons scored. Kingscote pressing a goal. The game then took another turn, Cardiff pressing and scoring a goal. The referee, Mr. J. H. Ward, Elliott and Alexander were sent to the ground by the referee, and from the latter's try Hussey placed a goal. At the interval Cardiff led by 3 goals and 1 try to 1 goal. After changing ends Blackheath were again at a goal pace, and scored a try, and after the "Waggonette" line. Unwin obtaining an opening slipped through the defence, gaining a try, and Mitchell placed a goal. Following up their success the Blackheath were again at a goal pace, and scored a try, and after some capital passing Fookes gained a try, which, however, was not improved upon. Towards the close the home side took up the attack but were unable to break through the defence. There was no further scoring, and a splendid game ended in a draw of 2 goals and 1 try (3 points) each.

Edward F. Linnaker, as Bedford, and with the defence on both sides excellent, half time arrived without anything being scored. After changing ends F. W. Potter obtained a clever try for the home side, which was the only win for Bedford by a try to nothing.

Swansea v. Old Merchant Taylors.—Conceding a try to the visitors, the Merchant Taylors appeared at Swansea. The visiting forwards did good work, but in back play Swansea outclassed their opponents. Tries for the home side were scored by Jones (twice) and Jackson and Davies, while Bedford placed 3 goals and added another from a penalty kick. In the end Swansea gained an easy victory by 15 to 0.

Swansea v. Bristol Extra.—At Bristol. In the first half Saracens pressed continually. After several rounds of passing Machin made a grand run and passed a goal, but the Saracens pressed again, the goal kick failing. The Saracens pressed again in the second half, but were unlucky in not scoring. Saracens, 3; Bristol Extra, 0.

Swansea v. Bristol.—At Bristol. The

visitors kicked off, acted in the first half. A. Brown and Vowles scored tries for the home team. In the second half, A. Brown, C. G. G. and Vowles scored tries for the home team. In the second half, A. Brown, C. G. G. and Vowles scored tries for the home team. In the second half, A. Brown, C. G. G. and Vowles scored tries for the home team.

wich. The Old Blues were beaten by 3 goals 1 try (18 points) to 1 try (3 points).

Kingsport Rovers were beaten at Kingston. The home club won by 1 penalty goal to 0.

Hammerumth (2nd) v. Saracens (A).—At Hammerth. The Saracens (who played 3 men short) were beaten by 2 tries to 0.

Kingsport Rovers v. Waldeins. — On the ground of the former club. The Rovers won by 2 points to 0.

Croydon (2nd) v. 'Varsity Old Boys.—The Old Boys were beaten by 17 points to 0.

(Other football matches will be found on page 5.)

### CROSS-COUNTRY RUNS.

Polytechnic H.—About 30 members of this club turned out, at Pinner, for a 7 mile spin. The following were the winners:

1. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

2. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

3. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

4. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

5. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

6. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

7. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

8. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

9. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

10. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

11. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

12. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

13. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

14. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

15. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

16. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

17. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

18. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

19. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

20. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

21. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

22. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

23. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

24. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

25. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

26. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

27. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

28. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

29. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

30. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

31. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

32. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

33. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

34. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

35. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

36. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

37. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

38. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

39. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

40. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

41. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

42. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

43. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

44. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

45. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

46. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

47. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

48. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

49. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

50. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

51. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

52. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

53. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

54. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

55. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

56. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

57. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

58. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

59. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

60. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

61. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

62. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

63. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

64. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

65. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

66. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

67. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

68. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

69. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

70. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

71. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

72. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

73. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

74. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

75. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

76. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

77. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

78. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

79. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

80. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

81. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

82. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

83. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

84. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

85. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

86. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

87. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

88. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

89. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

90. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

91. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

92. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

93. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

94. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

95. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

96. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

97. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

98. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

99. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

100. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

101. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

102. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

103. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

104. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

105. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

106. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

107. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

108. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

109. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

110. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

111. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

112. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

113. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

114. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

115. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

116. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

117. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

118. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

119. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

120. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

121. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

122. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

123. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

124. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

125. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

126. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

127. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

128. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

129. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

130. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

131. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

132. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

133. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

134. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

135. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

136. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

137. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

138. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

139. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

140. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

141. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

142. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

143. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

144. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

145. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

146. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

147. Mr. J. H. Spiller, 23 min. 45 sec.

11. Southwick H.—This club decided a 3 miles race at Clapham Common. Nine started, with a 100 yd. lead being given to the favorite, *Alma*, of 3500. Result:—J. W. Dunnean, 4min start (handicap time, 4min 35sec; not time, 4min 55sec); F. J. Kemp, 4min 15sec start (handicap time, 4min 45sec; not time, 4min 55sec); W. H. Lee, 4min 35sec (3min 55sec; 4min 35sec), 3. Wandle H. v. Unity A.C.—This inter-club race was won by the Wandle H. by 37 paces at 3. Black v. Wandle (Wandle) finished first and second respectively, 0. F. Civity (Unity) being third. Binks made all the running, and won rather easily. On the 20th 300 yds race at the same place was held at the headquarters in the evening. Lewisian H. and H.—This club's members ran over the now 10 miles course in the Challenge Race on the 20th. Three packs were formed, the slow

by 2  
nan. E.  
The  
by 10  
South-  
large  
but  
corn-  
field—  
bearing  
Lobs  
in Jan

is being in charge of F. Till, the fast of O. Hoare, and the medium of C. P. Jones, and W. Williams.

Queen's Park H.—This club seasonally de- deded its 5 miles handicap for the following names:—W. Reynolds, 3; J. W. Walmsley, 4; M. H. Harris, 5; A. B. Jones, 6; J. Andrews, 7; G. T. Weston, 8; and net time, 23min 15sec.

A. Blackburn was the fast time prize.

Finchley H.—These southern counties' cham- pions held their drag race over some 8 miles of country in the vicinity of Neasden, Wembley, and the Welsh Harp. The following among others took part:—E. G. Montgomery (Brentford), F. R. Montague and J. Dillan (Jagers), and G.

sports  
which  
tion  
about  
ding

For Other Sporting Items see page 7 and 8.

Acco- From t and bu politio emila nained

Printed and Published by CHASMAN & Co., Ltd., at the "Penny Press," 10, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4, in the Parish of St Clement Dane, in the County of London, on January 8, 1924.